Aug. 18th, 1917.

Darling Frances:-

Good news, Toots. I got a stenographer's job at the Quartermaster's office. I got it yesterday afternoon, while on guard. So I was relieved & went immediately to the new place. It means that there will be no more guard duty for me, while I have this special duty job, & liberty every night & 48's

probably on Saturdays & Sundays. I work from 8 to 5 P.M. but still must report as usual. I'll see you to-night & tell you everything about my good fortune. Mom is just tickled over it. I was told to bring down my book & study. I did so. Brought along my stenography book & law book.

How are you, Toots?

Lovingly
Joy